

STORER COLLEGE NUMBER

# THE MISSIONARY HELPER



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# The Missionary Helper

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# The Missionary Helper

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE  
FREE BAPTIST WOMAN'S MISSIONARY SOCIETY

MOTTO: *Faith and Works Win.*

VOL. XXXVIII

MARCH, 1915

No. 3

## STORER COLLEGE

*Harper's Ferry, West Virginia*



Motto: *Labor Omnia Vincit.*

Colors: Old Gold and White.

Founded, 1867. Named for John Storer, Sanford, Maine, who gave the first gift of \$10,000.

Owens about 30 acres of land; 12 buildings, aside from farm buildings; the value of the plant is approximately \$125,000. Productive funds, about \$70,000.

In 1874, the F. B. W. M. S. voted to make regular appropriations to the work at Storer.

1875, Miss Lura Brackett was sent as Lady Principal.

1879, Myrtle Hall was dedicated.

1892, the Christy bequest of about \$40,000 made possible a definite income for this work.

The W. M. S. pays the salaries, wholly or in part of 8 teachers; makes appropriations for the Industrial Department, and contributes toward the proposed Domestic Science Building.

A very large percentage of boys and girls who have graduated from Storer have *made good*.

All who believe in aiding worthy young colored men and women to become successful leaders and home makers have a splendid opportunity in helping Storer College to maintain and enlarge its efficiency.

**FROM THE EDITOR'S DESK**

This Storer College number of our little magazine is sent forth with the prayer that it may be directly and immediately helpful to the special work in the South to which the Woman's Missionary Society has for so many years given its heart and hand. It continues to be a paying investment, as these pages testify. Heretofore, much space has been given to the different branches of the work itself. President McDonald wisely decided that this month we should catch a glimpse of the ethical and spiritual qualities of the institution and its value in character building. Mrs. Lightner—first lady principal, present Treasurer, and the sister of the founder of the college, Dr. Brackett; Mrs. Elizabeth Mosher McDonald, joyfully utilizing at Storer the manifold gifts that would shine anywhere; our beloved Mrs. Metcalf, who is literally giving herself; Mrs. Jenness, the friend indeed of the students; a graduate, an heroic would-be graduate, and the president of the Christian Endeavor Society,—all these, in their own way and each with some special significance, tell us how Storer College pays. Turn again to the last November number of the *HELPER* and read the very interesting reports of the several departments of work; re-read, also, the historical sketch in the *F. B. Cyclopaedia*; and especially the chapter on Storer College in the *History of the F. B. W. M. S.* It is another story of how faith and works win. The family group picture on another page is peculiarly appropriate for this number, not only because of the portraits of President and Mrs. McDonald and their children, and of our General Subscription Agent, Miss Mosher; but also because Mr. and Mrs. Mosher have been so closely identified with this branch of denominational work. It was largely through the initiative and activity of Mrs. Mosher, then editor of the *Myrtle*, that Myrtle Hall, for girls, was built at Harper's Ferry. Now what can we do for Storer, as individuals, auxiliaries, churches? First, we can *know*. There are many comparatively small needs. Let us find them in the reports and this *HELPER*. President McDonald wants one alcove in the library devoted to books relating to the Negro. Have you such a book that you can send? There is the great big imperative need of a Domestic Science Building. Only \$5,000 in hand of the \$20,000 necessary. Many persons and organizations can have a happy share in this enterprise. Mrs. Metcalf's story must especially appeal to our young people; but all of us can *pray*, and somewhere there is

ample supply for this need without hardship for anyone, even in these days of so much hardship everywhere. Let us unite in prayer, this month, for Storer: its teachers, its pupils and its needs, with definite mention of the Domestic Science building. .... We are all glad to have so much space given to Storer, at least once a year, even if much other important and interesting matter must be omitted. It actually *hurts* the editor to look at the pile of manuscripts labeled "March" on her desk and have to remember that there are only thirty-two pages in our magazine. Here are letters from the field, reports of unique meetings in Pittsfield, Portland and Dover, and our General Subscription Agent's chatty notes, assuring many inquiring friends that the HELPER "Sustaining Fund" and "Shares" are practically the same thing and for the same purpose. The W. M. S. of the New Durham, N. H., Q. M. gave \$10 to this fund, and the Hills' Home and Foreign Mission Society of Dover recently sent \$1.50 for an illustration—a pleasant little share in making our magazine attractive which we greatly appreciate. Mrs. Hallam of Lakemont, N. Y., sends this word of cheer, "The dear little HELPER is a great helper to me. May its brightness shine more and more. Why doesn't every Baptist take the dear messenger in?" .... Miss Fenner writes from Balasore, "We are so proud of our new young folks, believing them to be the right kind of recruits." Mrs. Holder and Miss Daniels, at Midnapore, are working hard and acquiring the language quickly and well. They are studying with Sachi Babu's two daughters and a lady who was the first Bengali woman to receive the degree of A. M. The Colletts have arrived in India. Mr. Oxrieder is in much better health and Mrs. Murphy is gaining. Our missionaries are delighted with Rev. and Mrs. Browne, the new comers at Khargpur. "Our work among the Santals is very interesting and has been blessed with success. The work at Bhimpore has grown quite beyond what one man and his wife can do any sort of justice to." .... Notes of encouragement, open doors, great opportunities; *but* the announcement is received from the American Baptist Foreign Mission Society that unless the churches respond generously and promptly, the appropriations for 1915-16 will have to be cut down \$100,000! It is manifestly the duty, and privilege of Free Baptists to stand so loyally by the work and workers of Bengal-Orissa that there shall be no falling off, but rather an increase, of contributions for that part of the great Baptist Field.

**TWENTY-FIFTH THANK OFFERING CALL.**

*"Hitherto hath the Lord helped us."*

With hearts filled with gratitude and praise may we celebrate this twenty-fifth annual Thank Offering service of our Free Baptist Woman's Missionary Society, thanking our heavenly Father for the offering itself which has brought showers of blessing to our own hearts, as well as material benefits to our fields.

We are thankful for the beautiful lives of those who, in the long years, have left an imperishable impress upon this society. We are thankful for our missionaries, at home and abroad, who have brought the Christ as a living reality into the hearts and lives of many people who, in turn, as preachers, teachers, citizens, home-makers, are passing it on.

We are thankful for the wonderful way in which our prayers have been answered, in the past year, for new workers in our beloved Bengal-Orissa, and that amid the conflict of nations and upheavals of nature our outgoing missionaries were permitted to arrive in safety. Again are we shown the significance of our motto, "Faith and Works Win."

We rejoice that our new recruits found happy surprises in India; unexpected evidences of progress, lovable people, irresistible children in the orphanages, native workers with radiant faces who helped those who came to serve. We are deeply thankful for the numbers of young people who have been received into the native churches, and for the girls who have "made good" and are being trained for wider service.

What of our Home work? Let Storer College answer, with its enthusiastic teachers, eager pupils, blessed results of evangelistic work, recent bequest of \$25,000 for permanent fund, even with its appealing need of a new building for overcrowded classes. The faith, love and unceasing labor of the faculty are showing large fruitage, and most faithfully has our Woman's Society cared for this branch of work committed to it long ago. We are thankful that THE MISSIONARY HELPER "growing better and better," is still our own, an indispensable agent of our work. Let us translate our thanks into effort to increase its circulation.

The briefest survey of world-wide work shows marvelous results along many lines: great mass movements Christward in India and

Africa, thousands of earnest inquirers among college men in China, notable examples of the power of prayer in Japan, international alliances of religious organizations, women, students, bringing nearer the ideal of "one family" in which God hath made all nations. Yes, in spite of the awful clash of arms, in spite of the horror and suffering and shame brought about by militarism and commercialism, the bonds of *Christian Love*, cemented on mission fields and elsewhere, are unbroken. American missionaries in India are sharing their small salaries with the Continental missionaries, cut off from their source of supply. The Red Cross nurses go on their errands of mercy regardless of race or creed, and representatives of warring nations work sympathetically together in this country for their brothers in battle. Prohibition, accomplished in Russia, approaching in America, are causes for thanksgiving; and we praise God for the triumphant courage and faith of those friends in Christ across the sea who can say, in the midst of their distresses, "What time I am afraid I will trust in Thee," and "In the shadow of Thy wings will I make my refuge until these calamities be overpast."

"It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord." Shall we not make this twenty-fifth anniversary a very special service of praise and gifts unto Him who is

"Better to us than all our hopes,  
Better than all our fears?"

CLARA A. RICKER,  
NELLIE WADE WHITCOMB,  
IDA L. STILLMAN.

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NOTE.—We invite the children to have an offering of their very own to help pay the salary of their missionary, Miss Barnes; help provide a Kindergarten for the "Brownies" in India, and the Domestic Science department at Storer College. The Junior mite boxes may be obtained of Mrs. A. D. Chapman, 12 Prescott St., Lewiston, Me., and the Cradle Roll mite boxes of Mrs. Laura E. Hartley, 7 Woodman St., Rochester, N. H. Let the "wee ones" help.

A special program and other helps for this Twenty-fifth Thank Offering will appear in the April HELPER. A public meeting in the church is desirable, under the auspices of the auxiliary, or others, where there is no organization. Let the friends who cannot attend the service observe the hour in May and forward their gift to our treasurer,



Miss Edyth R. Porter, 47 Andover St., Peabody, Mass., from whom the Thank Offering envelopes, invitations, and leaflets may be freely obtained on application.

While the Thank Offering is a *special*, free will gift, not a "tenth," payment of dues or membership fee, it will be counted on your State apportionment; and each twenty dollars given as a Thank Offering carries with it the privilege of making a new life membership. If less than twenty dollars, it can be applied for this purpose, the required amount being completed later.—Committee.

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### HAS STORER COLLEGE PAID

By MRS. LURA BRACKETT LIGHTNER.

Fifty years ago when more than four million souls were set free, not one in ten thousand could read and write. With brave humility they crowded the day and night schools and worked early and late to keep themselves and their children under instruction. They learned the responsibilities of citizenship and have made a record of which any people might be proud. Even their detractors who have written in large letters the story of their failures, reluctantly concede this.

A small but important part of the pioneer work of education has been done at Harper's Ferry among the most intelligent class of freedmen. Before the soldiers had marched away, a niece of Horace Mann opened a school there.

In securing a room and opportunity for work, she was assisted by a young man, Nathan C. Brackett, the field agent of the Christian Commission in the Shenandoah valley, who later devoted his life to the establishment and continuance of Storer College.

The financier who can make wise investments has good reason for a feeling of satisfaction and complacency. It means for him often a competence through life and an inheritance for his children.

The donation of the first benefactor, whose revered name Storer College bears, was prompted by no mercenary motive, but by the noblest impulse of philanthropy. There was evident, however, the keen foresight of the business man able to grasp a situation and meet an emergency.

What investment ever yielded more satisfactory returns? 1867: quarters in an abandoned government building with a few thousand dollars to build and carry on a school. 1915: forty-seven years of successful

work, a well established school with several well equipped buildings (we need one more), an increasing endowment (we hope), extended opportunities for enlargement, but still dependent on friends whose privilege it is to make further investments. Small as was the beginning of the school, its influence has increased in geometrical progression. Its alumni and undergraduates have helped much in the uplift of their people. Not in this world will the story of their success be told.

Yes, Storer College in Christian manhood and womanhood has been a paying proposition from the start and is still keeping up its dividends. Do any of the dear friends, whose sacrifices and contributions have made the school possible, regret their investment? Could the answer come to us from the other shore, or from this, what would it be?

In gratitude? No one asks or expects that; when it comes we count it as surplus. It may be a word, sometimes unspoken but none the less eloquent.

Let me quote from a letter of January 22, 1915, from a young man who is making good in the free schools of Delaware: "I sincerely thank you for the kindness you are giving me. It is the knowledge that you dear teachers are our true friends that makes every son and daughter of Storer love and honor her name."

The time has come when several departments need to be enlarged. The free schools are taking up the rudiments of industrial work, agriculture and carpentry for the boys, cookery and sewing for the girls. We ought in addition to what we are now doing to be training specialists to take charge of these departments.

A comparatively small investment would add several up to date lines of work, as soon as we have the proposed new building. There are more applicants for positions than vacancies in the common schools of West Virginia, but the prospect of high schools will call for teachers to take charge of them. Meanwhile every farm needs skilled laborers and every town more artisans.

Harper's Ferry is admirably located for an all the year school. Institute and Chautauqua work could be done here through July and August. Here is a strategic position where educational and civic problems could be worked out in an environment favorable for a proper understanding.

Teachers from the far South would find here a bracing climate, congenial surroundings and inspiration.

Has Storer paid? Does sunshine pay? The great question is, will it continue to pay. Here is a chance for a large investment and sure returns.

## A QUESTION AND ITS ANSWER

By ELIZABETH M. McDONALD, A. M.

"Will you tell me frankly, Mrs. McDonald, what qualities you have found in us, as the years have passed, that have given you the courage to remain? You surely have found something hopeful; and then, what are our faults? Have you observed that we are especially lacking in certain qualities?"

These questions asked by one of our Seniors during a private conference at the close of the History Course, quite fairly indicate the attitude of our upper class boys and girls toward life. There is a fairness, an openmindedness, a desire to attack problems not in the light of the expedient present, but the desirable future, that to a teacher studying "mankind in the making" cannot fail to be full of promise. Could you have guided these twenty-three Seniors through a year and a half of History, as it has been my privilege to do, and seen their keen desire to know of other races and nations, not for the mere understanding of their achievements, but always with the aim of interpreting the present by the past, and with the constant undercurrent of "How does this apply to my own race;" could you have listened to their eager, sometimes heated, discussions; could you have been bombarded with questions answerable and unanswerable; then you, too, would feel that these frank, alert young people are not going to sit down in a corner when their school days are over. And so I am going to tell you how I answered this pupil's questions.

As I watch our boys and girls developing through the four or more years of their course in school, I see dawn in many a sense of personal responsibility, a feeling that on their shoulders rests the burden of respect or disrespect which shall be shown their race in their own community; I see in them a great spirit of forgiveness, marvelously little desire for revenge; slight retention of a grudge, or of spite for a real or fancied injury; and in some a steady purpose to be of service to their community, and to make that their chief object through life. In consulting concerning courses of study or of pursuing advanced work elsewhere the advice sought is seldom on the ground of "How can I make the most of myself," but generally, "How can I make my life count most for my people." Surely all this is sufficient to make any teacher hold with his might to his profession.

And now the faults. Yes, they are present, too, but year by year I





Miss Mosher,  
Mrs. Frances Stewart Mosher, Hon. Geo. F. Mosher, L. L. D.,  
Elizabeth G., Frances M. and Marian McDonald,  
President McDonald, Mrs. McDonald,

find myself more often saying:—"These boys and girls are like white boys and girls, with similar needs, similar temptations, similar failings, and similar virtues. To be sure they are not always truthful; nor do they sometimes distinguish between the expedient and the eternally right; they are quick to shield the wrong doing of another and thus thwart the spirit of justice; they are often careless, and frequently when the testing comes, they fall below expectations; but do not these conditions obtain everywhere? And then there are always the saving few! Those that cause the combined failures of years to pass from memory and who in their individual lives justify the efforts of all loyal supporters of Storer.

And so in the qualities of gentleness, forgiveness, meekness,—qualities so sadly needed in the world of 1914, in the desire to gain knowledge for a useful life among one's fellowmen, in the ideal of helpfulness to those less fortunate, do I find hope, and no discouragements have been strong enough to assail it.

In closing, let me put to you a question asked me not long ago by a pupil. We had been discussing King Albert; and the boy, after commenting on the difference between his character and that of old Leopold of Congo fame, eulogizing his manliness, his courage, his simplicity, his brotherliness to his subjects, and the true democratic spirit that makes his subjects worship him, suddenly said:—"How do you think he would treat the negroes, if there are any in Belgium? Would they be included in his scheme of humanity and would brotherly kindness be extended to them?"

Shall we ever be able to answer such questions without shame? Will the time come when the Christianity of Christ shall hold sway on the earth, when we shall teach and likewise live the doctrine that God "hath made of one blood all nations of men to dwell on the face of the earth?" When we can believe, with Lowell, that,

"Mankind are one in spirit and an instinct bears along  
Round the earth's electric circle, the swift flash of right or wrong  
Whether conscious or unconscious, yet Humanity's vast frame  
Through its ocean-sundered fibres feels the gush of joy or shame,  
In the gain or loss of one race all the rest have equal claim."

For the sake of these earnest boys and girls with their purposeful lives; whose eyes are bravely turned toward the future with mingled hope and dread, whose brains are awake to the world's need and whose hearts

have been touched with the divine fire, who long for their share in the mission of uplifting our common country; let us pray to the Father of us all that the day may soon come when the world shall learn "one new word of that grand *"Credo,"* and let that word be "Brother."

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### STORER'S GREATEST NEED

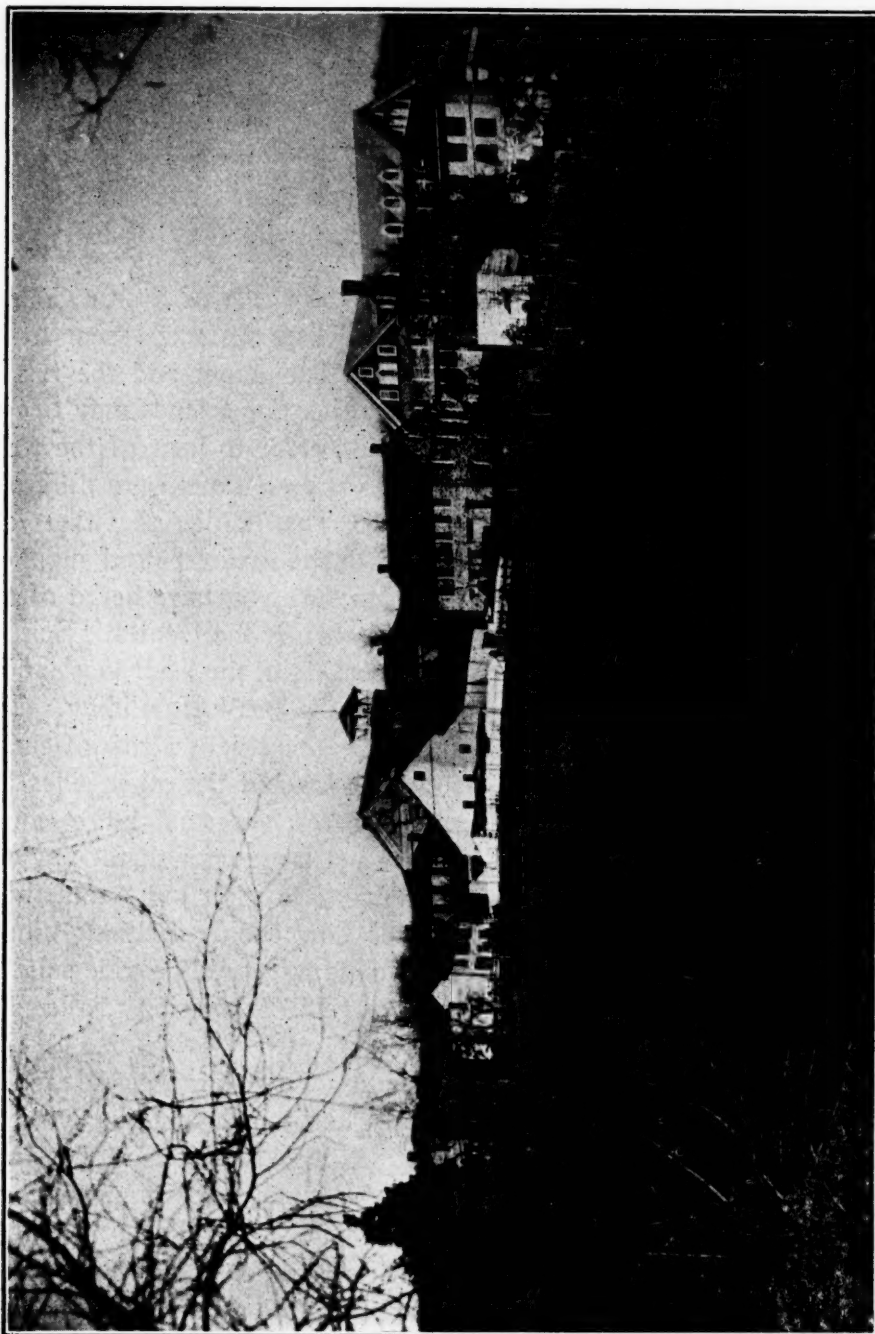
By ALICE M. METCALF.

Once a year is not too often to present the needs of Storer College through the HELPER. By our continued silence, we may seem to be saying that we are satisfied with our present equipment and the results which follow. Not so, but many times we think our friends may tire of our frequent presentation of the subject and prefer to hear of the work we *are* doing rather than what we would do if conditions were different.

I am asked to tell of our greatest need. This implies that there are degrees of need, which is quite true; but with the greatest need supplied, some of the lesser ones would vanish. I am sure you have heard of the congested condition of our Demonstration kitchen in the Domestic Science Department. Come with me the last two periods in the afternoon, and I will take you to a partly underground room in the DeWolf building. The dimensions of the room are 22 by 28 feet. On one side is a row of chairs which cannot possibly seat the whole class. Around the other sides are arranged dish closets, oil stoves, fireless cooker, sink and large range, while in the center are two tables which are not large enough for any one class to stand around. In this room, twenty-five girls must sometimes work at the same time. Can you imagine how such conditions hinder effective work? A new Domestic Science building would provide suitable accommodations for this department and so fulfil its mission to the girls at Storer.

Our sewing room is entirely inadequate for the large classes which daily meet there. A room sixteen by twenty feet, which contains five sewing machines, three cutting tables, cabinet for work, and chairs, has little room for a class of twenty girls. Think how much a commodious room in a new building would mean to this department.

Our practice pianos are at present in Anthony Hall, in rooms adjacent to those used for recitations and even in the rooms. All through the day may be heard students in various degrees of proficiency, struggling



Some of Storer College Buildings, (rear view)

to produce something which may or may not be music. Students trying to study in the Chapel are also necessarily diverted by this incessant noise. Piano rooms in a new building, where students could be somewhat isolated and do their work without outside attractions, would add to the efficiency of our already popular and growing department.

The next need I shall mention, touches me, perhaps, more closely than all others. This is my fifth year in Myrtle Hall. Three times daily we all go down a dark stairway into a low and almost subterranean room for our meals; a room with bare, white-washed walls, always clean, but unattractive; six tables, each allowing from six to ten people to be comfortably seated, with scarcely room between the tables for *one* waiter to pass, while near the center is a huge chimney of the style of the olden time, obstructing the view and adding greatly to the general inconvenience. Having had these conditions for many years, and having adjusted ourselves to them, we cheerfully accept them; but hope that, in the near future, some good fairy may pass her magic wand over our room and transform it into a large, airy, sunny place, with decorations which will appeal to the aesthetic taste of the girls whom we are trying to elevate. Could this condition be brought about—too good to be true—how our girls would appreciate the additional facilities which our present dining room would offer for their laundry work.

We want very much a room where the indisposed might be cared for and extreme cases isolated and treated. Several times, within the last few years, have we felt the need of such a place.

Our boys have a finely equipped room in Lincoln Hall, for the use of the Young Men's Christian Association. Such a place in our new Domestic Science building would lead our girls to organize a Young Woman's Christian Association. Several persons have already intimated their desire to furnish such a room. Make it possible for us to have it.

Already plans have been submitted which would provide all these needs, and a small sum of money is in the treasury for carrying them out.

Who will help to make this Home Mission work so long fostered and loved by Free Baptists, a still greater blessing to the young people in the Shenandoah Valley?

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Help us, our Father, not only to a new sense of the meaning of prayer, but to new fidelities in its exercise. Teach us how to pray.—  
*Gaius Glenn Atkins.*



## POSSIBILITIES

By MRS. EMILY C. JENNESS.

To will, to work, to win: These are links in the golden chain of possibilities. Upon each one the others depend; none can be omitted. This truth was never more emphatically proved than in the student's life.

Every term, indeed, some times each day, proves the truth of the statement. No will, no work, no winning. Leave out the will to do, and surely nothing of real worth will ever be accomplished. It is only constant, persistent effort that succeeds.

There are boys and girls in our school today, who are denying themselves luxuries—no, they sometimes hardly know that word—say, sometimes their daily bread. Recently it has been my privilege to learn of one of these students. "Privilege," here, may seem a word out of place. But no, it is not. Such a case actually exists, and the student's confidence has given the blessed privilege of lending a helping hand.

Such students as this one will win. To-day calls out their will, their work. Their "Onward" motto gives nerve and push. They are right, Honest labor will surely bring its reward. The positions that many of Storer's sons and daughters occupy to-day speak more eloquently than any audible voice. Many of them, in their struggles for an education, offered to others just such possibilities for lending a helping hand, and they were cheered and stimulated in the hour of their need and distress.

There will always be such possibilities aiding the worthy and grander futures ahead for them. What they will, is the first blow—continuing in well doing by our aid, will make for them the mighty structure of their life's work. Do you not think it worth while to invest in young life? Why not do so at Storer. For our students we think there is no greater winning nor reward than that they shall be so fashioned in ideals that at the end of life they shall be able to hear the Master say, "Well done, good and faithful servant, Enter thou into the joy of thy Lord." Do you not want a part in this good work? Yours is the privilege of giving.

## IN MEMORIAM

"Gone Home!" There is a sound of resting,  
As weary lips pronounce the word;  
Forever shielded from earth's tumult,  
Forever "present with the Lord."—*Selected.*

Mrs. Lucy A. Perkins, Bangor, Maine, December 16, 1914.

Mrs. Julia A. Lane, Concord, New Hampshire, January 4, 1915.

## STORER COLLEGE, A DOOR FOR OPPORTUNITY

By MARION GREEN.

[Miss Green completed the Normal Course in 1905; taught for three years, then returned to Storer, to complete her academic work, in 1910. She graduated from Hillsdale College in 1913—H. T. M.]

At the foundation of this school it could be truly called a veritable door of opportunity for the freedmen of West Virginia and the neighboring states. A race, recently slaves, suddenly freed, groping in confusion in a government which too soon had thrust upon them unknown privileges, needed some preparation for the great task of acquiring the necessary requisites of intelligent citizenship. And that race eagerly grasped the opportunity offered by this school. In spite of numerous obstacles it came to Storer and endured there incredible hardships in the search for that knowledge and enlightenment which should indeed make them free.

The early history of the school reads like fiction. There were so many things to be endured that now seem almost impossible. But still the school kept open her doors that all who would might enter and fit themselves to cope with the problem of adjustment to changed conditions.

We who have come later have had the opportunity of growth into larger and fuller life. We have been trained into increased efficiency for the work of the world; the door of service to others has been opened to us; and with the teaching of our Alma Mater shrined in our inner hearts for talisman we have gone forth to carry to others the light which we have here obtained. For us the opportunities are God-given. As alumni we see the great work possible for Storer to do, and having seen, we with loyalty and love have striven to do our share of the work; have endeavored to bring to others the same blessings which we have enjoyed. The keynote of Storer's teaching has always been service to others; loving, helpful, hopeful service.

From the practical side Storer offers exceptional advantages to the student who wishes an education, but who cannot obtain the money to pay expenses. Here one has chances for self support; the expenses are cut to the lowest possible figure in order to make it easier for those who have to work their own way. There are numerous instances which might be cited of students who have completed the whole four years' course with only a slight entrance and tuition fee and their book bill to pay. The student who wants an education hard enough to work for it

will find his opportunity here. Storer encourages self-reliance. She endeavors to train a student to use his own energy and initiative, and so fits him for leadership in the future.

Here many have taken the initial step which has led to the fulfilling of the great things of the world. Were one to ask Storer's sons and daughters how or why such success as they have gained has come to them, the answer would be almost unanimously, "Because I gained at Storer new insight into the heart of things, I had new ambitions stirring at my heart, new ideals filled my thoughts, all my life seemed too short to pass on the wonderful vision that I had found there." This is the secret of Storer's success, for her students she throws open wide the golden gate of opportunity through which they see unknown vistas opening up before them with chances of service yet undreamed of. For her alumni she remains the goal of all their hopes and plans; the source of their inspiration; the one love to whom they give their life's devotion. To us who have drunk deep at her fountain of life, Storer has been, and will ever remain, "A Door For Opportunity."

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### WHY I WANT TO GRADUATE AT STORER.

By JENNIE E. JACKSON.

[If Miss Jackson had not been obliged to leave school to become a wage earner by teaching, she would have graduated in 1903. Now she completes her course in 1915. That is very unusual perseverance.—H. T. M.]

Often, different thoughts have come into my mind, as to why I have a desire to do certain things in life. The most of these only require one or two reasons and then they are set aside; but when a thought like this comes, Why I want to graduate at Storer, am I able to give one or two reasons, and then set it aside? No, I cannot. This requires innumerable reasons, and if I were to tell every one, I am sure that you could not spare me sufficient space in this paper. But I shall try to name a few of the very many reasons.

First, the impressions made in childhood are very seldom forgotten. My mother was one of the early students of Storer, and how vividly, when a child, do I remember her speaking of Storer and its works, and of the benefits she had derived from it. Before I had arrived at the age of twelve, I had made up my mind that some day I was coming to Storer.



Then, too, the intellectual and Christian influence that Storer gives, and the coming into personal contact daily with her teachers, who are graduates of noted northern colleges, influenced me greatly.

Storer was the first institution west of Washington and east of Ohio to espouse the education of colored people, and is one of the oldest colleges for colored youth in the United States and this gave it pre-eminence in my mind.

Storer has a large body of alumni and old students who have earned good names and reflected honor on the institution, and when the later Normal Schools came into existence, the alumni of Storer were among the first to aid and give a helping hand. We find them also as members of the faculties of these schools. A noble work is being done by Storer and her sons and daughters—the outcome of which eternity alone can unfold. These, then, were my chief reasons for wishing to graduate at Storer.

How elated I was when the time arrived in my life for me to come to college! It was a beautiful autumnal day when I arrived on Camp Hill. I thought it a site of surpassing natural beauty and I began my work overflowing with wonder and enthusiasm. After being here a short while obstacles arose that perverted me from completing my course. To relate the sorrow and keen disappointment of giving up my studies would be impossible.

The benefits that I had received while at Storer seemed to open the doors of the world for me. It gave me a desire to move, and meet people; it increased my efficiency in helping others; by her aid I was able to become a teacher in a village school, and for eight long years I struggled to help others, still cherishing the hope of returning to Storer and completing my course. At times it seemed impossible, but finally I find myself at Storer again, struggling and hoping to accomplish my long desired aim. If I should be so fortunate as to do this, although realizing that I will never be able to pay the debt I owe Storer for benefits received, my love and loyalty will increase with the coming years.

May I meet my duties with a determination to do what is right, and extend a hand of friendship to help others to rise and to receive the same benefits which I have received.

### SOME WAR SUFFERERS AT OUR GATES

"My most earnest wish is that this war may cease." This is the way a letter closed we received the other day from a young Austrian teacher who came to spend her holidays with friends in Boston, was prevented from returning home by the outbreak of war, and is now located in a Boston family as governess, conscientiously and satisfactorily performing her duties, sending all she earns to relieve the suffering at home, waiting as patiently as may be for the war to cease.

We all echoed her wish from the very bottoms of our hearts, but the carnage goes on, and we are trying to relieve as best we can those who come to us as a direct result of the Great War.

I was at Ocean Park when war was declared. Being constituted on human principles, I naturally thought of my own interests first, and wondered how it would affect the German- and French-speaking young women in Boston,—largely employed as governesses, nursery governesses and teachers,—who for some years have been my particular care. It seemed to me it would cut down this phase of my work, because no one over there would want to leave her people in such a calamity, and all the foreigners here would want to go home.

I came back to my desk August 10th, and found that while I had been taking natural human sentiment as the only base for my calculations, practical necessity had been shaping conditions in an entirely opposite fashion. There was no way for the girls and women here to get home. If they went, they would simply increase the number of those in need, unless they were fitted to act as nurses. The best way for many over there to help the situation would be to come here, earn money, and send it back.

Two of my first applicants who came as a direct result of the war, were the Austrian from whose letter I have quoted above, and a French Alsatian. Both had come here on visits, and were expecting to return to teaching in the fall, but they could not get back. Neither could they get any word from home. We were able to help them both to suitable positions, and we tried to show them the friendly sympathy of which they were so sorely in need. It was weeks before either received a word from her country, and the anguish they suffered while waiting for news was only equalled by the sorrow when letters confirmed their fears. They brought the letters in to read with me. And the Austrian girl stood on

one side of my desk, and the French girl stood on the other, and we read together of brothers, cousins, and near friends called to the front, of many already wounded or killed, of mothers, children, and old people left uncared for behind, of the trainloads of sick and maimed pouring in, of money and food requisitioned for the troops. Neither girl could speak English, but each spoke the other's language, and in their common grief, they became understanding friends, although at that very moment a friend of the one might be engaged in mortal combat with a friend of the other. They did not make the war. "We do not want it," both declared emphatically.

In the meantime Swiss, French, German, Belgian, and others speaking either French or German, and fitted for the line of positions we deal in, had been coming to us in larger numbers than any other fall. They were looking primarily for gainful positions, but they were equally, if not more, in need of human sympathy, and normal social relations. Many of them spoke no English. Many of them stood practically alone. All of them were accustomed to other food, other customs, other standards of living and conduct than they were placed among. And every single one was in intense anguish of spirit on account of the suffering to which her home and her people were being subjected.

At night I went home and told my mother this war was increasing my work tenfold. She said I meant my opportunity. In the morning when I could hardly wait to get back to see what new "opportunity" awaited me, I knew she was right, but at night when I was tired, I was not so sure.

We cannot stop the war. We would gladly offer whatever of virtue may be in us if we could, but we are trying to bring into as peaceful relation as we may these victims of the warring nations who come to us. We are trying to focus their interests toward the common humanity that binds us all together, and away from the racial and national differences that divide. We began with the girls who sat knitting for their own soldiers while they waited in our office. It was not long before they all gathered in one group, regardless of nationality. Were they not all knitting on account of the same calamity and for the same cause? The members of the group changed daily as one secured a position, and another arrived, but the spirit once awakened, was passed on.

One of our firmest—and to us most gratifying—friendships was made over the knitting needles, between a Bavarian girl who told me

yesterday that her last letter from home brought the news that the boy with whom she learned to dance, had fallen, and a girl from southern France whose last letter from her fiance was written in the trenches with German shot and shell falling all about. The one does not speak French, and the other does not speak German, but they are quickly picking up English, and they say so pathetically to each other, "Isn't it sad?" and "I am so sorry." Then they squeeze each others' hands and understand.

In October we began our afternoon teas. Any one speaking French or German was invited. We have had from twenty-five to forty present. The victrola has played various national airs, the conversation has passed readily from one language to another, while we have drunk American tea and coffee, and eaten American cakes and biscuit. Reporters who have come to report have expressed surprise at the friendly relations they have seen. But a self-appointed vigilance committee is continually doing secret service work for peace.

The other evening my mother invited these foreign people to our home. They came, Belgian, Polish, Austrian, Prussian, Bavarian, Russian, Flemish, German and French Swiss, and French. They talked of the horror of the war, and discussed the latest news from home, not as partizans, but rather as a band standing against war, and for humanity and peace.

The same young woman from whose letter we quoted our opening thought, wrote her aged father in Vienna, about her position in a considerate American family, our gatherings at the Y. W. C. A., and the friendships she was forming. She showed us his reply. I am going to quote a sentence from that letter as the closing thought. As men realize and exemplify its truth, war and the causes of war will pass from the earth. "God and good people are everywhere."

ALFRIEDA MARIAN MOSHER,  
Business Agency, Boston Y. W. C. A.

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PITTSFIELD, MAINE.—Our last Auxiliary meeting was held at Dr. Porter's, the home of Amy Porter. Two cablegrams hung on the wall: "Well and Happy," when she reached India, the other, "Merry Christmas." Mrs. Hamlen was present and gave a short talk. Mrs. Ford conducted the Mission Study, her subject being "Schools and Educational Work for Children in Foreign Lands." Fifty-two ladies and girls were present. The music was furnished by school girls.—*M. B. W.*

## QUIZ

- What are the most vital factors in the transformation of a race?  
Where are our new missionaries stationed?  
Can you tell the story of a unique party? And of significant events in Bombay?  
What results are revealed?  
What is the remarkable record of one family?  
What is an interesting message?  
What always has its social aspect?  
What contrasts are noted in family life in India and America?  
What improvements are introduced by Christianity?  
What is said of caste?  
What is working startling revolutions?  
Who was saved to serve, and how?  
What is the brightest page in the history of Foreign Missions?  
What is a vivid picture of many phases of Indian life?  
How is the approach of the races being made?  
What can you tell of the aboriginal Red Man? Relation to the Government and white neighbors? The social order? As teachers and learners?  
What is the secret of moral heroism?  
What is it that we must not forget?  
How were our missionaries welcomed to India?  
Can you tell the story of some of our girls who "made good?"  
What should be announced from F. B. pulpits?  
What is profoundly a missionary problem?  
What was the largest gift in December?

(Answers may be found in the February HELPER.)

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"God loveth thee—then be content;  
Whate'er thou hast His love hath sent;  
Come pain or pleasure, good or ill,  
His love is round about thee still.  
Then murmur not, nor anxious be;  
Rest thou in peace, God loveth thee.

"God loveth thee. Though dark the night,  
His smile shall make thy pathway bright,  
When weary ways before thee lie,  
The Lord, thy helper, draweth nigh.  
Press bravely on, the end to see:  
Be not dismayed, God loveth thee."





struction, exhortation, spiritual feasts. The general subject was "The Extension of the Kingdom"—worldwide; in India; in Bengal-Orissa,—by means of the local church, the Sunday School and home missions. Each of these three latter subjects was given a day for presentation and discussion. Saturday afternoon the men and women met separately. The woman's meeting was presided over by Miss Butts and addressed by several of the missionary ladies.

Events culminated in Sunday, the closing day. At the morning service a young preacher was ordained to the ministry, and thirteen young people—nine young men and four young women of the Christian community, were baptized at the tank, in God's out of doors. At the afternoon service the thirteen were received into the church. The evening service was strongly evangelistic; the people giving a hearty response in testimony and song. Several Hindu Babus and Mohammedan gentlemen attended the services.

One of our missionaries, who has been on the field fifteen years, said, "As a spiritual force, touching the lives of the people who were there, this yearly meeting was, to me, the best I have ever attended."

The India Committee, composed of all the missionaries, convened at Midnapore immediately following Yearly Meeting.

For three days in committee-of-the-whole or sub-committees—meeting early and late—the business of the Bengal-Orissa Mission was considered, debated and transacted. The writer has never seen, from local society to national Senate, a deliberative body run so exactly by rule, or with so little loss of time as is the India Committee. Business-like dispatch and principles are surely applied to the King's business in this corner of His kingdom.

Time was taken for two assigned papers, followed by discussion, the one by Dr. Murphy on "Our Educational Policy," the other by Dr. Kennan on "The Possibilities of a Provident Fund." The location of the eight outcoming missionaries was the pivot about which the keenest interest revolved.

*The Arrival.*—Can you feel the joy, the excitement, the preparation, for six, and after a little, eight arrivals on the field? After a force of fifteen has carried on the work that has been shared by twenty-five to thirty workers, the actual coming of eight friends, new and old, causes a jubilation that must almost be heard at home, and surely is heard in Heaven.

Homes are re-arranged and beautified, new cots and almiras ordered at the Industrial School, and our weekly prayer meeting partakes of the nature of a jubilee. The great day arrives. The night before, Dr. Kennon and Mrs. Burkholder from Midnapore, Mr. Oxrieder from Kharagpur; Mr. and Mrs. Frost and Miss Gowen from Balasore, go up to Calcutta to meet the steamer docking next day at 3 P. M. With Mr. and Mrs. Howard and Mrs. Thomson of Calcutta quite a group of eager watchers is waiting at the wharf, as the ocean liner with its precious cargo glides to its moorings promptly at scheduled time. A glad welcome greets our dear friends. Together they come down by evening train, a joyous party. At Kharagpur, at 10 P. M., the party divides, Mr. and Mrs. Brown, Mrs. Holder and the Kharagpur and Midnapore missionaries leaving here. You have already heard of the local welcome of Balasore and the Orphanage.

But this was only the beginning of a week of celebrations. Thursday evening the church prayer meeting was turned into an Indian service of welcome, when each of the three new comers was presented and spoke, and at the close of the formal part, stood at the front to receive their new Oriya friends.

On Friday afternoon the missionaries of the station gave a welcome at Sinclair Bungalow,—the regular weekly prayer meeting, led by Dr. Mary, followed by a dinner together and a social evening. It was good to hear a lively touch to our piano, and new voices in song.

Their first Oriya sermon from Pastor Natabar on Sunday was an experience to be remembered by the young ladies. The Sunday evening tea and song service at Miss Gowen's was a precious occasion, with our increased number. Eleven Americans were present. The Pastor and two or three of our Indian friends join us in these services and songs are sung in English, Bengali, Oriya, and sometimes Hindustan and Khond, with joyous fervor.

To bring the week of festivities to a happy climax, Miss Coe was so accommodating as to have a birthday on the next Tuesday (Nov. 24), and as her family had sent out by Dr. Mary, not only gifts for her, but dainty napkins, hand-painted place cards, candles, candle holders, and yes, actually—a birthday cake, we had the equipment for a delightful dinner. All this—or as much of it as possible, was kept secret from Miss Coe; and not until the strains of a march gave signal for the drawing of the pardahs, and Mr. Frost escorted Miss Coe to the prettily illuminated



and decorated table in the dining-room, were the mysteries of the day solved for her. We do have good times in India, but such a week of joy as this occurs only once in a long experience.

In the meantime it had been decided by the Reference Committee that Miss Daniels should be located in the Bengal field. So the morning after the party she left Balasore for Midnapore,—but not until she had finished the first Oriya primer and learned the Bengali alphabet. Dr. Mary says, "These new girls of ours simply absorb language."

And to-day is the American Thanksgiving Day. And out here in Bengal-Orissa we have very much to be thankful for, and from our hearts we say, "Bless the Lord, oh, my soul!"

LENA S. FENNER.

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### TREASURER'S NOTES

In addition to the month's contributions of *Maine*, from its various givers, is that in form of bequest under will of the late Seneca H. Remick for Storer College, calling our attention, at this opportune time, to its work, and showing us our privilege of sharing in it by at-the-moment or future gifts.

One of *New Hampshire's* churches sets a good measure example in form of a complimentary gift over and above its fully met apportionment. We are happy in having a personal gift for Miss Butts pass through our treasury, and this through the kind thoughtfulness of a New Hampshire friend.

As we remember Miss Butts' brave and lonely service in Santipore, we are glad to be able to think of her as having the companionship of Dr. Mary, with its accompanying cheer and helpfulness.

Recent words of Dr. Mary with reference to Santipore give us a little glimpse of some of the on-the-foreign field sacrifices: "Santipore is an out of the way place, nine miles and a treacherous river away from the railway, and you cannot get many eatables there, so it is rather discouraging to try and set a table any way acceptable or suitable," to our missionaries.

Our West Oneonta, *New York* auxiliary merits honorable mention. For more than thirty years it has paid the yearly support of a zenana teacher.

If we were making out a permanent and complete "honor" list, many are the names of churches, auxiliaries and individuals that would through

*works, win* a place upon it, because of faithfulness as well as length of service.

The gift of Miss Sarah Benedict of Harper's Ferry, for a Midnapore school, serves as a reminder of the value of the educational part of our foreign work.

The ways in which the workers of some of our states are planning to increase interest and inspire to greater effort are commendable and encouraging. One State Treasurer writes: "Desirous that our W. M. S. shall keep up and a little beyond their past, I am preparing to visit each auxiliary in our state," and with her, she is taking figures in black and white, as proof of present achievement, to which will be added the word of inspiration to *larger effort*.

Our President recently called our attention to the desire (yes, the purpose) expressed at last Annual Meeting, to have plans made whereby the program of our coming annual meeting may have a *wider influence*. One delegate, at least, from each of our auxiliaries, with an increasing number of representatives from each one that is within easy access of Ocean Park, will be the practical way in which each auxiliary may share in making this day one of fuller personal acquaintanceship, as well as opportunity of increased understanding of our work. Let us *think* Rally, *talk* Rally, and *work* continually for a Rally which shall be so enthusiastic that we must perforce spell it with capital letters,—RALLY!

A *California* friend who gives generously to both our home and foreign work has been a shut-in for fifteen years, yet her life has been one of power, through prayer and its expression in blessing other lives.

In making final settlement of her father's estate, Miss DeMeritte sends to our W. M. S. Treasury, twenty-three shares of Old Colony R. R. Stock, making a total gift of "between \$30,000 and \$40,000, at present selling price of the stocks." The value of our friend's service to our W. M. Society is *unusual*,—splendidly capable long-time giving of self to the carrying on of its work, and through her, or because of her, this large material gift to its treasury. May she be continually blest in the same large measure as she has given.

Our coming Thank-Offering, *the twenty-fifth anniversary*! Shall we not *all* bend our energies to its royal observance!

Continuing the story of last month, Miss Coombs tells us of the Midnapore girls of the group picture. She cannot recall the name of the one sitting beside Kheroda, but remembers her personally very well:

"She is Jacob Babu's granddaughter. He was one of our eldest and most tried and true pastors, and this little granddaughter was a sunbeam to him, in his later life. She was quick to learn and a good child. She was in my Band of Hope and in our Girls' School at Midnapore, but has now gone to a school higher up.

The one sitting above her is *Priyaballa Das*, daughter of *Samuel Babu*. She is the only daughter of a family of five. Her father has been, for many years, the second teacher in the Bible school (the missionary in charge being the first teacher.) He has also been one of the deacons of the Midnapore church for a long time. Priya was gladly welcomed in the family of boys and has been zealously guarded and tenderly reared. She attended the Midnapore Girls' Mission School till of age to take higher studies and then went to a Mission high school in Calcutta. Her eldest brother was for years Principal of the Christian Boys' School in Midnapore, but is now Inspector of schools—a position in Government employ.

Miss Coombs's story will be continued in April.

EDYTH R. PORTER.

## A MISSIONARY OF MANY YEARS

By MRS. GRIFFIN.

Rev. E. C. B. Hallam of Lakemont, N. Y., who passed away January 7th, was born at Worcester, England, January 1, 1833, and received his education in Birmingham, England, and Toronto, Canada. He was ordained a Free Baptist minister in 1853, and preached two years in Canada. In 1855 he married Miss Phoebe Upper, and in 1856, under the direction of our Free Baptist Foreign Mission Society, he sailed for India to begin the long term of service of forty-one years which was just one-half of his life.

Mr. Hallam could speak fluently four of the languages of India. He published an Oriya grammar for which the degree of A. M. was conferred upon him by Bowdoin College. The things that he wrote and translated in the vernaculars of India must still do incalculable good.

Because of the ill health of his wife, Mr. Hallam took his first furlough. On the Atlantic Ocean, in a sailing vessel, his son was born and the mother fell asleep and was buried at sea. He returned alone with little Emily and his baby boy. Later he married Miss Lida Leadbeater and returned to India. Mrs. Hallam, who survives him, was an efficient helper, and both his son and daughter spent some years in mission work in India.

Mr. Hallam was a strong preacher and his use of the languages was a marvel to the people. When ill health compelled him to retire from his loved work he ever grieved to be away from India. He was a man of great faith and at the very last he said, "He hath done all things well."

## GENERAL CONFERENCE NOTES

Our new recruits to India were welcomed by quite a large delegation of the missionaries at Calcutta, and they are spoken of under a wide variety of complimentary phrases. Rev. and Mrs. Z. D. Browne, the second Baptist family to go to the Bengal-Orissa field, have made most favorable impressions. After a period of language study at Calcutta they will relieve Mr. Oxrieder in the English work at Khargpur. Dr. Mary Bachelier aids Miss Butts at Santipore. Mrs. Holder and Miss Daniels are at Midnapore and Miss Porter at Balasore.

It is gratifying to know that at last reports the general health of our missionaries was improved.

The war entails some delay upon correspondence, as all mail to and from India is examined by the censor. Occasionally a sentence which might be construed as capable of giving information, if it fell into hostile hands, has been erased, or made illegible.

At home the gratifying denominational news is that by the close of the old year the debts of the benevolent societies had been raised. It was a noble achievement. Our people helped generously. Perhaps all of us have been somewhat to blame for the accumulation of the debts; perhaps we are amongst those who put obligations upon the societies, and, in a denominational way agreed to do our part, and then failed to send in our contributions.

For the coming year, however, the financial situation is serious; and threatens the curtailment of \$100,000 in apportionments for work on the field. Unless the churches and individual givers respond so as to make their contributions for the current year which ends March 31, 1915, larger than they were for the previous year, the Board sees no way but to cut the appropriations. It is not a wise policy to appropriate more than can reasonably be expected; and with the war disturbing money conditions everywhere, less than ever can the Board build upon mere hopes. Let me ask all treasurers to remit funds promptly and all people interested in Foreign Missions to give as generously as their circumstances will permit.

Recent bequests paid to the General Conference have included the following:—\$1,500.00 from the late Mary Shepherd of Manchester, N. H., equally divided between Foreign Missions, Home Missions and Education. This will was made in 1878; but the legacies were not payable until after the death of the testator's sister, Betsey Shepherd. \$50.00 for Foreign Missions from Seneca H. Remick, late of Marlboro, Maine.

ALFRED WILLIAMS ANTHONY,  
Cor. Secretary and Treasurer.

*Lewiston, Maine.*

### A PROGRESSIVE C. E. SOCIETY

The Christian Endeavor Society is one of the most important factors in the life of the students at Storer College. It gives them a mental and spiritual development not found elsewhere.

Under the wise guidance of Mrs. Alice Metcalf the society has prospered for several years.

On successive Sundays, for an hour, from 6.30 to 7.30, the Christian Endeavorers convene. During this hour a program, which has been prepared by the program committee, is rendered. Usually a boy and girl are appointed to conduct the meeting. The leaders speak upon the Prayer Meeting topic and then give opportunity for each member to express his opinion thereof. Every evening special musical selections are rendered.

That a society cannot thrive without finance is a world-wide proposition; therefore a few pennies are collected monthly from each member. With this sum, the expenses are defrayed and a certain amount is paid toward the salary of Miss Emily Barnes.

The society has seventy members and it is the ambition of the seventy to so increase their number that when one speaks of the Christian Endeavor Society, he will mean the whole of Storer College.

The members of the Lookout Committee seem to realize their importance and continually increase the enrollment of the society. Each member, knowing that the success of a society depends upon the individual, performs whatever duty is assigned by the various committees. With a continuation of such devotion, "Storer" will be a true Christian school.

A few Sundays ago the society was discussing: "What our Denominational Board has done for us." There were many of this opinion: The Woman's Missionary Society has done so much and is doing so much for Storer that her students can never repay it. But they hope to show their appreciation by improving the opportunities given them as students in this school. With this as their aim they are striving to make their Christian Endeavor a true Missionary Helper.

JOHN BELCHER, Pres. C. E.

*Harper's Ferry, West Va.*



# Helps for Monthly Meetings

"Working, praying, giving, come to their fullness only through intelligence. Read and study until you become a world citizen though you live in a hamlet."

## Topics for 1914-15

**September—**President's Reception and Guest Meeting.  
**October—**The Child in Its Helplessness.  
**November—**The Child at Home.  
**December—**Work for Children in Our Bengal-Orissa Missions.  
**January—**The Child at Play and at Work.  
**February—**Prayer and Praise.  
**March—**Storer College.  
**April—**The Child at School.  
**May—**Thank Offering, Twenty-fifth Anniversary.  
**June—**The Child at Worship. The Child at Work for Christ.  
**July—**Missionary Field Day.

### APRIL—THE CHILD AT SCHOOL.

"The hope of the nations lies largely in the training of little children."

#### SUGGESTIVE PROGRAM.

**SINGING—**"Come Let Us Live With Our Children." (How to Use, page 53.)

**BIBLE READING—**Teaching the Children: Ps. LXXVIII 1-8; Deut. 11:18-21; 2d Tim. 1:5; 3:14-17.

**PRAYER—**For the children in school, in every land, that they may be trained to love purity and truth, and to follow Jesus, the children's Friend.

**RESPONSE TO ROLL CALL—**Quotations on Views on Education in different countries. See text book, pages 136-7, also 168-9-10.

**QUESTIONS—**Why is Missionary educational work still needed in the awakening East? In Japan? In China? What is the demand for schools in India? Persia? Turkey? What is the peculiar value of the Kindergarten? How do mission schools affect the after life of the children?

**STORIES—**Different members tell the several stories of the little folks of many lands as so attractively told in the textbook.

**A VISIT TO OUR SCHOOLS IN INDIA—**Have some one tell the story as if she had just returned from the trip and is full of enthusiasm over what she has seen. Describe the kindergarten at Balasore. (Refer to the July, November and December, 1914, HELPERS, and January, 1915.) Use the post card pictures of Bradbury Kindergarten Hall and Brownies, Sinclair Orphanage Children starting for S. S., etc.

BLACKBOARD EXERCISES.—A Comparison: United States, 19,636,348 children and youth in school. India, 12,281,000 married children; 491,000 widowed children (between the ages of 5 and 15).

PRAYER.—(See text book, page 172.)

### A TRAGEDY IN INDIA

God made her beautiful and meant her to be good. Her tribe marred the fairness of her soul and trafficked in the beauty of her body.

She was a pupil in one of my faraway schools; one of the most winsome, one of the brightest. Her attendance was most regular. Her lessons were always well learned. In other houses all sorts of things happened to keep girls away from school, Tangai, our "Little Sister," could always come. She must learn to read, and to read cleverly. She must master arithmetic. She must recite long stanzas of Tamil verse, beautiful poems in praise of virtue. The more she knew the higher the price to be paid for her.

Last month she came to school less often. She might come to the Scripture lessons if she liked, but they made her spend most of her time learning songs of the sweetest from the lips of a cunning-tongued song-maker, sung to quaint, plaintive, beautiful tunes; songs that are not soon forgotten, and tunes that stay in the memory. The most wicked words and thoughts of the foulest sensuality fill those songs. The longings of unbridled passion, the transports of unhindered lust are told in them; told so that the soul of hearer and singer are crowded with evil imaginings. Just when that girl's life is opening into womanhood, her mind is being soiled and debased, and made ready for iniquity.

Other girls around her will become wives. No such honorable estate will be hers. The people of her own household are deliberately making her wise in vileness unspeakable, so that she may please and amuse and satisfy the depravity of some rich libertine. All the lithe grace of her person, all her quick wit, every charm is being made for sale. She will be sold for lands, or houses, or rupees.

When she has lost her charm she will be cast out, and poverty will come with the weary days of old age, unless in her turn she can get and train and sell girls for the life that has been hers.

This picture is true, absolutely true, not only of one little girl, but of thousands; true not only of to-day but of many centuries. When you pray that India may be made Christian, may your prayer be more urgent, for the thought that when India is Christian, this ancient, deliberate, and notorious traffic will cease.—*Rev. A. C. Clayton, Missionary Review of the World.*

# Contributions

## F. B. WOMAN'S MISSIONARY SOCIETY

Receipts for January, 1915

### MAINE

Bowdoinham Ridge Aux for Miss Coombs	\$ 2 00
Castine, Mrs G A Benjamin for Mrs Holder's sal'y	5 00
Cumberland Conf Aux for Miss Coombs	4 00
Farmington Q M for Ollie in S O	7 50
Milton Mills Aux, T O (19 4) \$14.66, dues \$12.38 (2-5 F M, 1-5 Ed, 2-5 H M)	27 04
South Windham Church, Bal work	3 00
Topsham F B S S for C R	6 53
Weeks Mills, a Friend	5 00
Weld, Union Church, Adv L B for Brown Babies, India	85
West Bowdoin Aux for Saradamonie in S O \$5; for Neporti \$10	15 00
West Buxton, C R for S O	4 07
West Falmouth Aux, Miss Coombs \$3; Helping Hands, Miss Barnes \$4	7 00
York County Conf, F M \$1.18; Ed 60c; H M 1.18	2 96
Bequest under will of Mr Seneca H Remick for Storer College	50 00

### NEW HAMPSHIRE

Center Sandwich Aux for child in S O	14 00
Danville Aux for C F	17 00
Dover, H H and F M Soc'y for Sarala	6 25
Franklin, F B W M Soc'y	13 65
F B Primary Dpt for Miss Barnes	5 51
Laconia Ch. Bal appor plus gift of \$10	50 00
Loudon Ladies Aid	5 00
Pittsfield, Y P M Soc'y for Pittsfield Sch Balasore	6 25
Aux dues	6 00
Portsmouth Aux for C F	10 10
(Mrs. Saphina Tuck is made L M by T O of North Danville Aux.)	

### MASSACHUSETTS

Dorchester, Mrs C L Perkins Dom Sci Bldg, Storer \$3; Mrs Holder's sal'y \$3	6 00
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### RHODE ISLAND

Tiverton, F B Stone Church S S for Betty in S O	6 25
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### NEW YORK

Leonta, Mrs A M Powers for B W Helper at Balasore	2 00
Niobe, Christmas off for S O	4 00

West Oshtemo, F B W M Soc'y for Philmonie, Zen Teach at Midnapore	25 00
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### WEST VIRGINIA

Harpers' Ferry, Miss Sarah Bened'ct for Meyabazar School at Midnapore	25 00
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### MICHIGAN

Battle Creek, Mrs H P Stone, Quart Remittance	25 00
Paw Paw, C R	2 00

### MINNESOTA

Huntley, B W M Soc'y on yearly appor (Credit given above to L M of Mrs Minnie White and Mrs Mattie Wells. Sebeka, Mrs A J Marshall for Mrs Holder's sal'y	50 00
Madena, Mrs George Coffman for Mrs Holder's sal'y	4 70
Winnebago, Mrs L P Durgin for Mrs Holder's sal'y	3 30
F B Pri Dpt, Miss Barnes	5 00
	3 00

### IOWA

Central City, F B W M Soc'y for Miss Porter's sal'y	8 00
Edgewood W M S on Iowa's appor and for Miss Porter's sal'y	4 00
Friends from Iowa, C F	3 00

### MONTANA

Missoula, Miss Ethel M Van Vhiot for Parboti in S O	20 00
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### CALIFORNIA

Santa Ana, Mrs Lucy A Hill, S O \$50; B Woman's work \$25; Storer Col \$25	100 00
Total Receipts January 1915	\$ 569 86
Personal gift to Miss Butts from a Laconia, N H, Friend	\$300 00
Cristy Est, Residuary, 23 shares Old Colony R R Stock	\$2,300 00

EDYTH R. PORTER, Treasurer

47 Andover St., Peabody, Mass.  
Per May Malvern, Assistant Treasurer

## FORM OF BEQUEST

I give and bequeath the sum of—to the Free Baptist Woman's Missionary Society, incorporated under the laws of the State of Maine.



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